

TINY WOUND NEAR EYE KILLS.

POLICE SEEK BROTHER-IN-LAW OF DEAD MAN.

Sick Wife and Her Mother Heard the Two Struggle, but Feared No Serious Result—Vanderhanden Found Slain and Cold in the Morning—Women Held.

Charles Vanderhanden lay sprawling on a bed, stone dead, in the room where he lived with his wife and four children, at 16 West 100th street, when a policeman responded to an alarm raised by his mother-in-law at 8 o'clock yesterday morning. There was a tiny wound, from which blood oozed, in the corner of his right eye, near his nose. The eye was swollen and gorged with blood. An autopsy, last night, showed that this wound was the cause of death.

The police learned that the evening before he had had a scuffle with his brother-in-law, Thomas Cullen, of 100 West 100th street, and they looked for Cullen all day. They did not find him, but they said, last night, that they would certainly have him within a few hours.

The Vanderhandens lived in a few small rooms in the rear of the second floor of a house almost opposite the West 100th street station house. The youngest child was born only six days ago, and the wife's mother, Mrs. Cullen, was stopping with the family. She says that about 10 o'clock Saturday night, Vanderhanden came in with Cullen. Both of them had been drinking and soon they had an altercation.

Mrs. Cullen says that very little was said, and that little she does not remember. She only knows that the two men soon began wrestling and fighting in the room and that when the fight was over she heard her son going out. Vanderhanden, she says, was proud of his wrestling ability, always wanted to try his strength on some one and, on that account and because she didn't believe the wrestlers would hurt each other, she did not enter the room, but remained in bed in a room adjoining.

She heard nothing more, she says, until she woke up at 5 o'clock and heard her son-in-law snoring loudly. She says that her daughter called to her to know if Charles was all right, and she replied that he was, that he was sleeping soundly. Mrs. Cullen says that she then went to sleep again and did not get up until 8 o'clock.

At that time she went through the little room separating her sleeping room from that of her son-in-law and found him sprawling across the bed, with his feet on the floor and all his clothes on. She tried to arouse him, but he didn't awake. He was stiff and cold and dead.

When the policeman got there they found Vanderhanden's right eye discolored and a blood oozing from a puncture in the corner of it that might have been caused by any sharp, narrow bladed instrument. Questioning his wife and mother-in-law, they were told that Vanderhanden had been seriously ill with pneumonia a month ago and that both the doctor, Dr. Kennedy, of 25 West Ninety-ninth street, and the priest had told him that if he ever drank again the liquor would kill him.

Cullen was not at his home. The janitor said he had slept there the night before, but left the house about 8 o'clock in the morning.

Dr. O'Hanlon performed an autopsy last evening at an apartment house. He said that he found a penetrating wound in the corner of the right eye, extending through the orbital plate into the ethmoid bone and fracturing it. Death did not ensue immediately, but after some time, from hemorrhage when the pressure became great enough to destroy the functions of the brain. It was possible, he said, that the wounded man did not die until 5 o'clock, the time when Mrs. Cullen says she heard him snoring.

Vanderhanden was 32 years old and had been married fourteen years. He and Cullen, were together a great deal, and according to Mrs. Cullen, had never had any trouble beyond a few playful wrestling matches. Mrs. Vanderhanden corroborated her mother's story. Though Mrs. Vanderhanden's bedroom adjoined that of her husband, she did not know that he was dead or even injured until her mother told her.

Capt. Sweeney gave orders to have Mrs. Cullen and Mrs. Vanderhanden detained as witnesses. It was not considered safe to move the latter and a policeman was placed in the apartment on guard. Mrs. Cullen was taken to a station house. Late last night Capt. Sweeney learned that Maryanne Hickey, a sister of Mrs. Cullen, was in the house at the time of the row. Taking Detective McGuire with him, he arrested her at 100 West 101st street, where she is employed as janitress, and detained her as a witness.

Capt. Sweeney has heard that the women were awake and engaged in the altercation. All that they would say last night was that there was a row, but that Vanderhanden was the aggressor.

CALL DOWN FOR CAPT. BOURKE.

Magistrate Whitman Rebukes Him for Threat After Raid Prisoners Were Released.

Magistrate Whitman, who rarely loses his temper, sharply rebuked Acting Captain Bourke of the Mercer street police station in the Jefferson Market police court yesterday. Bourke and some of Egger's sleuths appeared against the prisoners taken in the "frank" warehouse raid in East Tenth street on Saturday.

Emil Fuchs said to the Magistrate that the raid was an outrage. The police, he said, seemed to go out of their way to violate the law. Bourke and the detectives, he said, had ruthlessly destroyed property and injured a reputable business.

While Fuchs was talking a little man, very much excited, was trying to push his way through the crowd on the lower level in order to speak to the Magistrate. Finally he got through. He said he was a lawyer.

"Your Honor," said he, "one of the prisoners here, Mr. Rosenthal, is my brother and I want to know what right Capt. Bourke had to place him under arrest. He is an attorney and he has a license to practice law. He told the police that, but they took him to the station house and when he denied charges made against him they called him an untrustworthy name."

"Rosenthal was the doorkeeper," said Bourke.

The Magistrate declared that there was no evidence to hold the three prisoners and discharged them.

Mr. Bourke turned away Rosenthal made a remark to him. Bourke said he threatened to break him in his chair and his voice thundered in tones that drowned the roar of the elevated trains outside.

"Capt. Bourke, if you don't shut up I'll break you for your disorderly conduct," he cried. "Do you hear?"

Bourke turned and walked back to the dock.

"Your Honor—"

"Don't speak to me. What I said I meant. I'll look you up. Where do you think you are? Do you think you are in your own station house? You can't talk to citizens in that manner in my court."

"But I can explain."

"I want no explanation. What you want to do is to apologize."

State Labor Commissioner's Report.

ALBANY, April 16.—In his annual report to the Legislature, State Labor Commissioner John McMeekin states his recommendation that the number of hours of labor for women in factories be reduced from 60 to 54. He points out that during the year there was a falling off of 4,584 children between the ages of 14 and 16 working in factories. The total number being 13,383. Violations of the child labor law, however, have not increased.



ISLE OF PINES (Minuets) exact size and shape, wrapped in tinfoil, package of ten, 25c.; this box of 50, for \$1.25



UNITED CIGAR STORES CO.

STORES ALL OVER. ONE ALWAYS IN SIGHT.



RAINBOW SHOW ON BROADWAY

FIRE TESTS GIVE BIG CROWD A DUCKING AND A TREAT.

Two Engines Coupled to Standpipe of Times Building Throw Veil of Spray Across Broadway and Drench Nearby Roofs—Cars Dash Through a Deluge.

The Fire Department added its little contribution to the variegated weather of yesterday. It provided an exceedingly sharp shower of restricted area, with beautiful rainbows, around the junction of Broadway and Forty-second street. The paraders of the hotel district, out in their ante-Easter best, suddenly hoisted umbrellas, if they had any, and scampered. If they had no umbrellas they lifted dainty skirts higher and scampered faster.

The little storm followed them viciously nearly as far as Forty-first street on Broadway and three or four hundred feet east on Forty-second street. Then at a safe distance they turned and watched Chief Croker and his men doing stunts from the Times Building.

The department made an official test of the standpipe of the tall building and used wet water in conducting it. Besides Croker, Deputy Chiefs Binns and Duane, Alfred Downer, secretary to the Fire Commissioner, and twenty-eight firemen of Engines 2 and 65 participated.

First Engine 2 coupled up, a hose was run out of a window on the twenty-fourth floor, 335 feet from the ground, and a stream shot south along Broadway. It fell in a heavy spray for a block. There was a pressure of seventy-four pounds from an inch and a quarter open nozzle. Then they tried an inch and a half nozzle. The stream didn't carry so far, but it fell heavier. The pressure was thirty-four pounds.

Then came the tour de force. Both engines were coupled up and lines of hose were run to windows on the Broadway side of the building from the twenty-second, nineteenth, eighteenth, seventeenth, fifteenth, fourteenth, ninth and eighth floors, eight in all, one above the other. The water was turned on and a glistening sheet spread out across Broadway and over the buildings and sidewalk on the north side of Forty-second street. The strong breeze carried some of the spray up to Forty-fourth street. The sunshine came out sharply and, glancing through the mist, scattered rainbows all around. Nearly two thousand people had gathered at various vantage points by this time and sang "Oh! and Ah!" at the display as it was a fireworks show in the daytime.

The water streamed over neighboring roofs in concentrated volume. It washed the dust of roofs and stone fronts down on show windows and the storekeepers have a kick coming. There is a rich harvest for window cleaners there. As Broadway cars dash by it was fine fun to see the motorman's disgusted surprise and the man with the cigar on the back platform duck for cover. Nobody else tried to traverse that territory for the time except deep son Tenderloin hacks which go anywhere.

It was officially announced that there was fifteen pounds pressure from the nozzle sending the topmost stream. The tests lasted a couple of hours beginning at 9:30 o'clock. When they were over, Chief Croker said:

"This is the highest point from which the department ever made a test. It showed that buildings haven't yet reached a height to which the department cannot pump water."

Your Druggist or Wine Merchant can supply

Londonberry LITHIA WATER

12 1/2 Gall., Still,	\$4.75
50 Qt., Sparkling,	8.00
100 Pints "	11.00
100 Splits "	9.00

JEERED FROM THE ELEVATOR.

Cops Still Hunt in Apartment House Spoiled by Vigorous Bell Ringing.

Anonymous complaints have been sent to the West Forty-seventh street police station regarding a woman who lives in an apartment house on that street. Detectives Donahoe and O'Neil went there a-sleuthing on Saturday night. They took the stairs until, on the third floor, they ran up against Eli Black, the elevator boy.

"Who are you and what do you want?" asked Eli.

"You know very well who we are and what we want," replied Donahoe. "Now you get to the devil out of here."

The boy replied, according to Donahoe, and he jumped into his elevator and ran it to the ground floor. Then he rang every bell in the vestibule a certain number of times. The cops say he gave a signal that the place was being raided.

The detectives couldn't find one scrap of evidence against any of the tenants of the house. Then they turned their attention to Eli. He jumped into his elevator and ran the elevator up and down, jeering at the sleuths and expressing his opinion of the police in general.

The cops finally got the best of Eli by getting the janitor to shut off the power and open the elevator door from the outside. In the West Side court yesterday he was fined \$100 and put in 10 days.

"Why did you hinder these officers?" asked the Magistrate.

"I didn't do anything except ring the bells," said the boy.

"Well, why did you ring the bells, then?"

"That's part of my work."

The Magistrate held him under \$500 bond for good behavior.

Two women who were arrested at the place were discharged for lack of evidence.

TEXAS TRUST HUNT FAILS.

Movement Against Standard Oil and the Beef Trust Comes to Naught.

AUSTIN, Tex., April 16.—The fight which was inaugurated in the Texas Legislature against the Standard Oil Company and the so called beef trust with such a flourish of trumpets has come to naught. The Decker bill which contained provisions intended to prevent the merging of oil corporations died a natural death in the House after having been passed by the Senate.

The bill appropriating \$15,000 to enable the attorney-general to employ a force of detectives to investigate the operations of the beef packers in Texas also failed to pass and the joint legislative committee which was charged with the duty of investigating the beef trust passed out of existence with the adjournment of the regular session. It accomplished nothing of any moment.

Notice Signaled.

The steamship Moltke was in wireless communication with Nantucket at 10 o'clock last night. She was eighty miles east of the lightship.

B. Altman & Co.

TRIMMED HATS

FOR DRESS, CARRIAGE AND STREET WEAR.

THE ASSORTMENTS OF TRIMMED HATS WHICH ARE NOW DISPLAYED, REPRESENT THE MOST DESIRABLE OF THE SEASON'S NEW DESIGNS, AND INCLUDE STYLES ADAPTED FOR ORDINARY SERVICE AND DRESS WEAR. A NUMBER OF IMPORTED MODELS ARE AMONG THE PRESENT SELECTIONS, AND ALSO VARIOUS COPIES AND ADAPTATIONS OF THE PARIS MODES.

(DEPARTMENT ON THIRD FLOOR.)

ARRESTS FORESTALL WEDDING.

Sweetheart of Colored Man, Found With Fine Ring, Contests Theft.

Detective Sergeant Boyle and Charlton, scouting along Eighth avenue, came upon a negro trying to pawn a ring in a shop near Fifty-first street Saturday afternoon. The ring had a big emerald surrounded by a cluster of diamonds. The negro wouldn't explain about the ring beyond maintaining it was honestly his. He was held at Police Headquarters and a general alarm for the owner of the ring was sent out. The man said he was Charles Riggs, 27 years old, a bell boy who lives at 320 West Forty-first street. The police learned he was frequently in the company of Celia Briggs, a nineteen-year-old negro, employed by Mrs. Edna De Grey of 111 West Forty-third street. They took the girl in and questioned her until she admitted that she had stolen the ring from her mistress and given it to Riggs to pawn.

The police take it that they interrupted preparations for a wedding.

Mrs. De Grey identified the ring. She was greatly surprised, the police say, to learn that it had been stolen. Riggs and his sweetheart were held for examination in the Jefferson Market court.

NAN PATTERSON AT WORSHIP.

Attends Services in the Tombs for the First Time—Trial Delayed.

For the first time since her imprisonment Nan Patterson attended church service yesterday in the Tombs. Her sister, Mrs. Smith, and Morgan Smith also attended. Service was performed by the Rev. Father Evers of St. Andrew's, the new Catholic chaplain. It being Palm Sunday, Father Evers gave each prisoner a palm leaf. Nan Patterson said that she was feeling well and was anxious to go on with her trial to-day.

It was rumored about the Tombs that the trial might not go on. Nearly all the morning Assistant District Attorney Garvan and a stenographer were closeted in Mr. Garvan's office. Although Mr. Garvan would not tell what he was doing, it was rumored that he was making copies of the Smith letters, which Justice Gaynor ruled will have to be given back to the Smiths.

SCHRYVER DEAD IN KINGSTON.

New York Man Victim of Apoplexy—Police Seek His Son.

A man about 55 years of age entered the Eagle Hotel at Kingston, N. Y., on Saturday, but did not register. At midnight he was stricken with apoplexy and was sent to the hospital, where he died. From papers found in a satchel which he carried it is thought that his name is H. B. Schryver. The police have been asked to locate his friends or relatives. They found last night that he formerly lived at the Duquesne Hotel, 308 West Twenty-third street. William Shaddy, the proprietor of the Duquesne, has a Newfoundland dog which Schryver told him to keep until he returned. He said Schryver was a book agent in the employ of R. H. Evans of 80 West Ninety-first street.

Mr. Evans said Schryver had a son who worked for the Goodman Manufacturing Company, but the police so far have been unable to find any such concern.

YOUNG LANG'S WANDERLUST.

Tired of School on the Brink of Yale—He's in New York Fortune Chasing.

Joseph H. Lang of 137 Congress avenue, New Haven, went to Headquarters last night and asked the police to look for his son, Herbert H. 16 years old. Mr. Lang said that on Saturday morning Herbert's mother went to his room to wake him up, but found his room empty. On the table there was a short note from Herbert telling his mother that he was tired of school, and had decided to go to New York to seek his fortune.

The police of New Haven discovered that the lad left New Haven by the Saturday night boat of the New Haven Line in company with a boy named Solomon Barr. Mr. Lang said that his son was just finishing his school course and was to enter Yale next year. He had seemed happy at the prospect of entering college.

A Clear Havana Short Smoke

Package of Ten for 25 Cents
This Box of Fifty, \$1.25

Every fibre of this delicious little cigar is old, ripe, Cuban-grown tobacco.

Well made; smokes smoothly, steadily and evenly, with that rich mellowness of fragrance that only well-matured Cuban tobacco can give.

Isle of Pines Minuets

A smoke for the odd minutes, the short walk or the short wait; for all occasions, indoors or out, when there isn't time or inclination for a full, heavy cigar.

It differs from a ten-cent straight clear Havana cigar only in size.

Every smoker recognizes the convenience and economy of the "short smoke." Few have found a short smoke that satisfies them. These "Minuets" both save and satisfy. They save more than their cost in half-smoked cigars and please even the most exacting, Havana-trained taste.

OTHER SIZES IN ISLE OF PINES BRAND:

All Hand Made Clear Havana

ROTHSCHILD, 6 Cents Each; Box of Fifty, \$3.00
HAVANA BOUQUETS, 5 Cents Each; Box of Fifty, \$2.50
APOLLOS, Panetela Shape, 5 Cents Each; Box of Fifty, \$2.50

Box lots delivered prepaid on receipt of price only through our Mail-Order Department. Remit to Flatiron Building, New York.

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134 ANCIENT OIL PAINTINGS

Rare Examples of Sacred and Legendary Art brought from Peru 43 years ago and never viewed by public.

On Exhibition Mon., Tues. & Wed., April 17, 18, 19,

AT THE

Fifth Ave. Auction Rooms,

238 FIFTH AVENUE.

The Owner, MR. T. F. J. MURPHY, respectfully invites lovers of the old masters to take advantage of this opportunity, especially to the Christian World, coming, as it does, during Holy Week, or the closing of the Lenten season, with all its meaning and significance as portrayed most beautifully on canvases and in ivory.

The collection includes works attributed to

DON MATIAS, CARLO DOLCI, MURILLO, MEDORUS, ANGELINE, RUBENS, VELASQUEZ, VITELLI, ETC.

A highly artistic ivory carving of the CRUCIFIXION, beyond count one of the largest specimens in this country, attributed to Michael Angelo, for which \$15,000 was refused at the Philadelphia Exposition. Also a collection of 100 pieces of Peruvian Pottery.

Sale During Holy Week,

THURSDAY AND FRIDAY, APRIL 20 AND 21

At 8 o'clock each evening.

WM. B. NORMAN, Auctioneer.

DR. WIENER'S COLLECTION.

Paintings, Bronzes, Coins, Medals and Books to Be Sold.

At the American Art Galleries a sale of a large and miscellaneous collection, formed in the course of many years by the late Dr. Joseph Wiener of this city, is to begin this afternoon, and will continue, afternoons and evenings, for several days. Altogether there are nearly 2,500 catalogue lots in the collection, and many of the lots include several objects.

The catalogue is published in four parts, one being given to the paintings and water colors, which occupy two of the galleries; one part to bronzes, miniatures and bric-a-brac; one part to coins and medals, of which there are thousands, the catalogue of them running to 400 numbers, and the lots containing anywhere from two to a hundred pieces each, and one part to the engravings, etchings and books, which number more than 1,500 catalogue lots.

The exhibition of the collection is a sort of panorama of visits to the auction room by one who found pleasure in the chances of such occasions, and had the means to buy according to a changing fancy. Dr. Wiener bought not as a collector of dazed and determined ideas, but as one who was ready at any time to take home what pleased him at the moment, or what he thought ought not to be passed by at the price. This is particularly true of the pictures. His collection, therefore, offers similar pleasure and opportunities to others, aside from the articles of particular worth which specialists among collectors may pick out for themselves.

Fine Art Gallery Sale.

On account of retiring from business we have received instructions from

MR. R. R. CHAMPLIN

TO SELL BY AUCTION

The Entire Stock of his

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FINE ART GALLERY,

504 Columbus Avenue (near 80th St.),

CONSISTING OF

American and Foreign Paintings,

Water Colors, Proof Engravings and Engravings,

Sporting Prints, etc., together with frames, mouldings, store fixtures, safe, etc.

NOTE: The collection is particularly rich in water colors of more than ordinary merit.

The Sale Will Take Place on

Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday

Evenings, April 18th, 19th and 20th,

COMMENCING AT 8 O'CLOCK.

JAMES P. SILO,

AUGUSTUS W. CLARKE,

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